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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

SAINT GREGORY'S GUEST.

A tale for Roman guides to tell
To careless, eight-worn travellers still,
Who pause beside the narrow cell
Of Gregory on the Clodian Hill.

One day before the monk's door came
A beggar, stretching empty palms,
Fainting and fast-sick, in the name
Of the Most Holy asking alms.

And the monk answered, "All I have
In this poor cell of mine I give,
The silver cup my mother gave;
In Christ's name take thou it, and live."

Years passed and, called at last to bear
The pastoral crook and keys of Rome,
The poor monk, in Saint Peter's chair,
Saw the crowned lord of Christendom.

"Prepare a feast," Saint Gregory cried,
"And let twelve beggars sit thereat."
The beggars came, and one beside
An unknown stranger, with them sat.

"I asked thee not," the Pontiff spake,
"O stranger; but if need be thine,
I bid thee welcome, for the sake
Of Him who is thy Lord and mine."

A grave, calm face, the stranger raised,
Like his who on Gennesaret trod.
Or his on whom the Chaldeans gazed,
Whose form was as the Son of God.

"Know'st thou," he said, "thy gift of old?"
And in the hand he lifted up,
The Pontiff marvelled to behold
Once more his mother's silver cup.

"Thy prayers and alms have risen, and
bloom
Sweetly among the flowers of heaven.
I am The Wonderful, through whom
Whate'er thou askest shall be given."

He spake and vanished. Gregory fell
With his twelve guests in mute accord,
Prone on their faces, knowing well
Their eyes of flesh had seen the Lord.

The old-time legend is not vain;
Nor vain thy art, Verona's Paul,
Telling it o'er and o'er again
On gray Vicenza's frescoed wall.

Still whosoever pity shares
Its bread with sorrow, want, and sin,
And love the beggar's feast prepares,
The invited Guest comes in.

Unheard, because our ears are dull,
Unseen, because our eyes are dim,
He walks our earth, The Wonderful,
And all good deeds are done of Him.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

CONNOR.

TO THE MEMORY OF
PATRICK CONNOR,
THIS SIMPLE STONE WAS ERECTED
BY HIS FELLOW WORKINGMEN.

These words you may read any
day upon a white slab in a cemetery
not many miles from New York;
but you might read them a hundred
times without guessing at the little
tragedy they indicate, without
knowing the humble romance which
ended with the placing of that stone
above the dust of one poor humble man.

In his shabby freeze jacket and
muddled brogans, he was scarcely
an attractive object as he walked
into Mr. Bawne's great tin and
hardware shop one day and presented
himself at the counter with an—
"I've been told ye advertised
for hands, yer honor."

"Fully supplied, my man," said
Mr. Bawne, not lifting his head
from his account book.

"I'd work faithfully, sir, and
take low wages, till I could do bet-
ter, and I'd learn,—I would that."

It was an Irish brogue, and Mr.
Bawne always declared that he
never would employ an incompetent hand.

Yet the tone attracted him. He
turned briskly, and, with his pen
behind his ear, addressed the man,
who was one of fifty who had an-
swered his advertisement for four
workmen that morning:

"What makes you expect to
learn faster than other folks, are
you any smarter?"

"I'll not say that," said the man,
"but I'd be wishing to, and that
would make it easier."

"Are you used to the work?"

"I've done a bit of it."

"Much?"

"No, yer honor, I'll tell ye no
lie. Tim O'Toole hadn't the like of
this place; but I know a bit about
tins."

"You are too old for an appren-
tice, and you'd be in the way, I cal-
culate," said Mr. Bawne, looking at
the brawny arms and bright eyes
that promised strength and intelli-
gence. "Besides I know your
countrymen,—lazy, good-for-noth-
ing fellows who never do their
best. No, I've been taken in by
Irish hands before, and I won't take
another."

"The Virgin will have to be after
bringing them over to me in her
two arms, thin," said the man
despairingly, "for I've tramped all
the day for the last fortnight, and
niver a job can I get, and that's the

last penny I have, yer honor, and
it's but a half one."

As he spoke he spread his palm
open, with an English half-penny
in it.

"Bring whom over?" asked Mr.
Bawne, arrested by the odd speech,
as he turned upon his heel and
turned back again.

"Jist Nora and Jamey."

"Who are they?"

"The wan's me wife, the other
me child," said the man. "O mas-
ther, jist try me! How'll I bring
'em over to me, if no one will give me
a job? I want to be airning, and
the whole city seems against it, and
me with arms like them."

He bared his arms to the shoulder
as he spoke, and Mr. Bawne looked
at them and then at his face.

"I'll hire you for a week, and
now, as it is noon, go down to the
kitchen and tell the girl to get you
some dinner,—a hungry man can't
work."

With an Irish blessing, the
new hand obeyed, while Mr. Bawne,
untying his apron, went up stairs
to his own meal. Suspicious as he
was of the new hand's integrity and
ability, he was agreeably disap-
pointed. Connor worked hard and
learned fast. At the end of the
week he was engaged permanently,
and soon the best workman in the
shop. He was a great talker, but
not fond of drink or wasting money.

As his wages grew, he hoarded
every penny, and wore the same
shabby clothes in which he had
made his first appearance.

"Beer costs money, and every
cent I spend puts off the bringing of
Nora and Jamey over; and as for
clothes—them I have must do me.
Better no coat to my back than no
wife and boy by my fireside; and
anyhow, it is slow work saying."

It was slow work, but he kept at
it all the same. Other men,
there were many, made a jest of his
saving habits, coaxed him to accom-
pany them to places of amusement,
or to share their Sunday frolics.

All in vain. Connor liked beer,
liked fun, liked companionship; but
he would not delay that long-look-
ed-for bringing of Nora over, and
not "maue enough" to accept fa-
vors of others. He kept his way, a
martyr to his one great wish, living
on little, working at night on any
extra job that he could earn a few
shillings by, running errands in his
noon-time hours of rest, and talking
to anyone who would listen to him
of his great hope, and of Nora and
of little Jamey.

At first the men who prided them-
selves on being all Americans, and
on turning out the best work in the
city, made a sort of butt of Connor,
whose "wild Irish" ways and ver-
dancy were indeed often laughable.
But he won their hearts at last, and
when one day, mounting a work-
bench, he shook his little bundle,
wrapped in a red kerchief, before
their eyes, and shouted, "Look
boys! I've got the whole at last!
I'm going to bring Nora and Jamey
over at last! Who rool I've got
it!"—all felt sympathy in his joy,
and each grasped his great hand in
cordial congratulations, and one
proposed to treat all round, and
drink a good voyage to Nora.

They parted in a merry mood,
most of the men going to comfort-
able homes. But poor Connor's
resting place was a poor lodging-
house, where he shared a crazy gar-
ret with four other men, and in the
joy of his heart the poor fellow ex-
hibited his handkerchief, with his
hard-earned savings tied up in a
wad in the middle, before he put it
in his pillow and fell asleep.

When he awakened in the morn-
ing, he found his treasure gone;
some villain, more contemptible
than most bad men, had robbed him.

At first Connor could not believe
it lost. He searched every corner
of the room, shook his quilt and
blankets, and begged those about
to "quit joking, and give it back."
But at last he realized the truth.

"Is any man that bad that it's
thaved from?" he asked, in a
breathless way. "Boys, is any
man that bad?" and one answered:
"No doubt of it, Connor; it is
stolen."

Then Connor puts his head down
on his hands and lifted up his voice
and wept. It seemed more than he
could bear, to have Nora and his
child "put," as he expressed it,
"months away from him again."

But when he went to work that
day it seemed to all who saw him
that he had picked up a new deter-
mination. His hand was never
idle. His face seemed to say:
"I'll have Nora with me yet."

At noon, he scratched out a let-
ter, blotted and very strangely
scrawled, telling Nora what had
happened; and those who observed
him noticed that he had no meat
with his dinner. Indeed from that
moment he lived on bread, potatoes,
and cold water and worked as few
men ever worked before. It grew
to be the talk of the shop, and
that sympathy was excited every-
one wanted to help Connor. Jobs
were thrown in his way, kind words
and friendly wishes helped him
mightily; but no power could make
him share the food and drink of
any other workman. It seemed a
sort of charity to him.

Still he was helped along. A
present from Mr. Bawne at pay-
day, "set Nora a week nearer," as
he said, and this and that and
the other added to the little hoard.

It grew faster than the first, and Con-
nor's burden was not so heavy. At
last, before he hoped it, he was
once more able to say, "I'm going
to bring them over," and to show
his handkerchief in which as be-
fore, he tied up his earnings; this
time however to his friends. Cau-
tious among strangers, he hid the
treasure and kept his vest buttoned
over it night and day, until the
tickets were bought and sent. Then
every man, woman, and child, cap-
able of hearing or understanding
knew that Nora and her baby were
coming.

There was John Jones, who had
more of the brute in his composi-
tion than usually falls to the lot of
man,—even he, who had coolly
hurled his hammer at an s'breadth,
would spend ten minutes of the
noon hour in reading the Irish news
to Connor. There was Tom Barker,
the meanest man among the num-
ber, who had never been known to
give anything to any one before,
absolutely bartered an old jacket
for a pair of gilt vases which a
peddler brought in his basket to
the shop, and presented them to
Connor for his Nora's mantle piece.

And there was idle Dick, the ap-
prentice, who actually worked two
hours on Connor's work when ill-
ness kept the Irishman at home one
day. Connor felt this kindness,
and returned it whenever it was in
his power, and the days flew by
and brought at last a letter from
his wife.

"She would start as he desired,
and might the Lord bring them
safely to each other's arms and bless
them who had been so kind to him."
That was the substance of the epistle
which Connor proudly assured
his fellow-workmen. Nora wrote
herself. She had lived at service
as a girl, with a certain good old
lady, who had given her the items
of an education, which Connor told
upon his fingers. "The radin',
that's one, and the writin', that's
three, and moreover, she knows all
that a woman can." Then he look-
ed up with tears in his eyes, and
asked: "Do you wonder the time
seems long between me an' her
boys?"

So it was. Nora at the dawn of
day, Nora at noon, Nora at night—
until the news came that the Stormy
Petrel had come to port, and Con-
nor, breathless and pale with excite-
ment, flung his cap in the air and
shouted.

It happened on a holiday after-
noon, and half-a-dozen men were
ready to go with Connor to the
steamer and give his wife a greet-
ing. Her little home was ready;
Mr. Bawne's own servant had put
it in order, and Connor took one
peek at it before he started.

"She hadn't the like of that in
the old country," he said, "but
she'll know how to keep them tidy."

Then he led the way toward the
dock where the steamer lay, and at
a pace that made it hard for the
rest to follow him. The spot was
reached at last; a crowd of vehicles
blocked the street; a troop of
emigrants came thronging up; fine
cabin passengers were stepping into
cabs, and drivers, porters, and all
manner of employees were yelling
and shouting in the usual manner.
Nora would wait on board for her
husband, he knew that.

The little group made their way

into the vessel at last, and there,
amid those who sat watching for
coming friends. Connor searched
for the two so dear to him, patiently,
but by-and-by growing anxious and
excited.

"She would never go alone," he
said, "she'd be lost entirely; I
bade her wait, but I don't see her,
boys; I think she's not in it."

"Why don't you see the captain?"
asked one, and Connor jumped at
the suggestion. In a few minutes
he stood before a portly, rubicund
man, who nodded to him kindly.

"I am looking for my wife, yer
honor," said Connor, "and I can't
find her."

"Perhaps she's gone ashore,"
said the captain.

"I bade her wait," said Connor.

"Women don't always do as they
are bid, you know," said the cap-
tain.

"Nora would," said Connor;
"but maybe she was left behind.
Maybe she did not come. I some-
how think she didn't."

At the name of Nora the captain
started. In a moment he asked,
"What is your name?"

"Pat Connor," said the man.

"And your wife's name was
Nora?"

"That is her name, and the boy
with her is Jamey, yer honor,"
said Connor.

The captain looked at Connor's
friends, they looked at the captain.
Then he said buskily: "Sit
down, my man; I've got some-
thing to tell you."

"She's left behind?" said Con-
nor.

"She sailed with us," said the
captain.

"Where is she?" asked Connor.
The captain made no answer.
"My radin', 'twould seem," said
Yes,—Nora started with us."

Connor said nothing. He was
looking at the captain now, white
to his lips.

"It's been a sickly season," said
the captain. "We have had ill-
ness on board,—the cholera. You
know that?"

"I didn't. I can't read; they
kept it from me," said he.

"We didn't want to frighten
him," said one in a half whisper.

"You know how long we lay at
quarantine?"

"The ship I came in did that,"
said Connor. "Did ye say Nora
went ashore? Ought I to be look-
ing for her, captain?"

"Many died; many children,"
went on the captain. "When we
were half way here your boy was
taken sick."

"Jamey," gasped Connor.

"His mother watched him night
and day," said the captain, "and
we did all we could, but at last he
died,—only one of many. There
were five buried that day. But it
broke my heart to see the mother
looking out upon the water. 'It's
his father I think of,' said she,
'he's longing to see poor Jamey.'"

Connor groaned.

"Keep up if you can, my man,"
said the captain, "I wish any one
else had it to tell rather than I.
That night Nora was taken sick
also; she grew worse fast. In the
morning she called me to her."

"Tell Connor I died thinking of
him," she said, 'and tell him to meet
me.' And my man, God help you,
she never said anything more,—
and in an hour she was gone."

Connor had risen. He stood up,
trying to steady himself, looking at
the captain with his eyes dry as two
stones. Then he turned to his
friends:

"I've got my death, boys," he
said, and then dropped to the deck
like a log.

They raised him and bore him
away. In an hour he was at home
in the little bed which had been
made ready for Nora, weary with
her long voyage. There at last, he
opened his eyes. Old Mr. Bawne
bent over him; he had been sum-
moned by the news, and the room
was full of Connor's fellow-work-
men.

"Better, Connor?" asked the old
man.

"A dale," said Connor. "It's
easy now; I'll be with her soon.
And look ye, mather, I've learnt
one thing—God is good; He
wouldn't let me bring Nora over to
me, but he's taking me over to her
and Jamey, over the river; don't

you see it, and her standin' on the
other side to welcome me?"

And with these words Connor
stretched out his arms,—perhaps
he did see Nora—Heaven only
knows,—and he died.—Selected.

FIVE NEW TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITALS.

EVERY COUNTY IN THE STATE MAY
HAVE ONE.

NEW YORK, August 30.—The
new law permitting counties to estab-
lish hospitals for tuberculosis has
proved so popular that it is possible
that ten years or less will see an in-
stitution in every county in this
State. This is the prophecy of the
State Charities Aid Association,
which has just sent Mr. Philip V.
Danahy, Director of its Labor De-
partment, and Dr. Carrington, of
the National Association for the
Study and Prevention of Tubercu-
losis, an eminent authority on hospi-
tal construction, to confer with the
boards of supervisors and other
bodies in the following counties:
Onondaga, Oswego, Cayuga, Sche-
nectady and Oneida. The super-
visors have appointed a special com-
mittee in the four former counties to
investigate the need of such a hospi-
tal, and everything indicates
favorable reports. Oneida County
has such a hospital, but built on
almshouse property before the enact-
ment of the new law framed by the
State Charities Aid Association,
which permits their erection by the
county on other than almshouse
grounds.

In order to take care of those who
will not go to a hospital connected
with the almshouse, the labor
unions of Rome have raised money
to erect a pavilion.

Immediately after the International
Congress in Washington, which
pronounced the segregation of ad-
vanced cases the most important
thing in the prevention of tubercu-
losis, the State Charities Aid Associa-
tion gave careful consideration to
the problem in New York State.
The new law was one of the results.

GENEROUS GIFTS.

Ontario County has already made
an appropriation for such a hospital.
Ex-Governor Odell has endowed a
hospital for Orange County at New
burg. Elmira received a similar
gift from Mr. and Mrs. Rapelyea.
Poughkeepsie has a model day and
night camp.

Buffalo, Rochester and Brooklyn
have made special provision, and
many other localities are strongly
agitating the question. The State
seems to be awakening to the un-
necessary death roll of over 16,000
yearly, due to a preventable and cur-
able disease.

Will Live in North Dakota.

MR. L. A. LONG AND MRS. C. P.
BUCHANAN ARE MARRIED HERE.

A quiet wedding took place yester-
day afternoon at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Piper, 1305
Church Street, when Mrs. Clarissa
Peen Buchanan, of Devil's Lake,
N. D., was united in marriage to
Mr. Littleton Alva Long, of Cali-
fornia, Rev. Charles A. Lip-
pincott, of the First Presbyterian
Church, officiated.

The house was prettily decorated
in pink and white, an abundance
of asters being used. The bride
was attired in travelling gown of
sage green. After the ceremony
a bountiful wedding supper was
served. Only the immediate rela-
tives of the contracting parties were
in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Long left on a wed-
ding trip through the east, after
which they will reside in Devil's
Lake, N. D.

Mrs. Long formerly resided in
this city, but for the past four years
has held a position in the State
school for the deaf at Devil's Lake.
The groom is a teacher of excep-
tional merit, and a valued member
of the faculty at the same institu-
tion.—*Final*, Mich., Journal,
August 19.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every
Sunday at 3 P.M.

Allentown, Pa.

The Eighteenth annual outing of
the Allentown Deaf-Mute Mission
has come and passed on Saturday,
August 14th, and was a great suc-
cess. The day was an ideal one,
which brought over eighty-five deaf-
mutes to Central Park, where the
picnic was held. The day was
spent in various ways and enjoyed
by all present. Luncheons from
the home people were spread on two
large tables twice during the day,
for all deaf-mutes that came to the
picnic to have a good time and were
well cared for by the Committee.

The following were present: Mr.
and Mrs. Chas. T. Bradbury, Mr.
and Mrs. Wm. Leinberry, Mr. and
Mrs. Chas. Miller, Mr. and Mrs.
Eddie Litzenberger, William Ferne-
kees, Van Kirk, Chas. Van Kirk,
Geo. Lentz, F. Shankweiler, Geo.
Andreas, Harry Heisen, Sam Frick-
ert, Wm. Arnold, Albert Myer,
Mrs. G. Butz, Grace Van Kirk,
Jennie Woolley, William Litzen-
berger, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N.
Krause, all of Allentown, Rev.
and Mrs. C. O. Danziger, Mr.
and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Misses
Atkinson, Minnie Housekeeper,
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brantis, Wm.
Lee and Maude Hess, all of Phila-
delphia; Mr. and Mrs. Clement
Parlaman, Misses Helen Wink, E.
Ahrens, Jeannette Van Kirk, Mrs.
D. Tobias, Ray Fritz and Christian
Rheinwald, all of Reading; Rev. F.
C. Smielau, of Williamsport, Lidia
Bingham and Mrs. Elam Will, of
Easton, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Switz-
gale, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Waldron, of Elizabeth, N. J., Mr.
and Mrs. J. Haney, Mr. and Mrs.
Geo. Davis and Mary Kuntz, of S.
Berksheim, Cornettus Werkheiser,
of W. Delbach, Massena, and
Ramey Van Etten and Louis Kleib.

Mrs. Chas. Saylor and D. Singen-
man, of Altoona, Howard Boyer,
Little Gap, Chas. Sommers, Lancas-
ter, Wm. Kline, Kutztown, Mr. and
Mrs. John Detweiler, Lansdale, Mr.
Elmer Clemmer, North Wales,
Harvey Peter, Slatington, Tom Wil-
liams, Summit Hill, John Schantz,
Chas. Schantz, Westcoastville, L.
Kleckner, Miss Boyer, Little Gap,
Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Drumbeller,
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frutchey,
Freitche Brands, Bangor, and Eliza
Loughridge, Rome, N. Y.

Rev. C. O. Danziger preached a
splendid sermon in Grace Church,
Sunday, August 15th, before a very
large number of deaf-mutes, and
afterwards Holy Communion was
administered by T. C. Smielau and
assisted by Rev. C. O. Danziger, of
Philadelphia.

A surprise birthday party was
tendered to Chas. Miller by his wife,
on Monday evening, August 16th,
at their cozy home, 19th and Wal-
nut Streets. Mr. Miller was the
recipient of many nice and useful
presents. A very appetizing lunch-
eon was served and well enjoyed by
the guests. Those present besides
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller, Mr. and
Mrs. Eddie Litzenberger, Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Leinberry, Mr. and Mrs.
O. N. Krause, Misses Jennie Wool-
ley, Grace Vankirk and Messrs.
Chas. Sommers and David Singen-
man.

David Singerman, of Altoona, is
sojourning with his many friends
and relatives at various places,
including Allentown, Pa., and New
York. He has a vacation for two
weeks. Mr. Singerman is a tailor
by trade and works for his father.

Mr. Chas. Sommers, of Lancaster,
is visiting his many schoolmates in
this vicinity for the past week and
enjoys himself greatly.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brantis, of
Philadelphia, were the guests of the
writer over Sunday.

Rev. C. O. Danziger, of Phila-
delphia, stayed at the home of the
Bradburys over Sunday after the
picnic, and enjoyed their hospitality
very much.

Mrs. Chas. Saylor, of Altoona, is
visiting her parents at Jordan, Pa.,
near here, and will stay till October.
Mr. Saylor, who was here at the
picnic and several days, has gone
back. He is employed in the Penn-
sylvania car shop there and doing
very well.

Sad to note the death of Miss Ida
Vankirk, which occurred on the 2d
inst. The real cause of her early
demise was Bright's disease. She
was twenty years old. The funeral

was held the following Wednesday.
She was buried beside her mother.

It was attended by the following
deaf-mutes: Mesdames Krause,
B. B. Burby, Van Etten, Miller, Mr.
and Mrs. Ed. Litzenberger, Wm.
Fernekees, Grace Vankirk, John
Vankirk, Chas. Vankirk and Geo.
Lentz.

The stork visited the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Oscar Young, the Catsau-
qua cobbler, and deposited a little
girl on the 25th of July. Mother and
child are doing well.

The Allentown Deaf-Mute Mis-
sion will start the Bible Class the
first Sunday in September.

Mrs. Katie Clemmer, of North
Wales, is under the parental roof
here for several weeks.

Mr. Wm. Lee, of Mt. Airy, Pa.,
is spending his vacation with his re-
latives in Catsauqua.

Mrs. C. Parlaman, Mrs. D.
Tobias and the Misses S. Vaukirk,
Helen Wink and E. Ahrens, had
a free trolley ride from Reading to
Allentown to attend the picnic and
back again. Miss Ahren's father,
who is superintendent of the Allen-
town and Reading trolley line, gave
them passes, while the gentlemen
had to pay their fares.

Miss Elizabeth Loughridge, of
Rome, N. Y., is spending her vaca-
tion in Catsauqua, but only a week,
and hardly gets time to see her
many deaf friends in Allentown.
August 19, 1909.

O. K.

Services in the Diocese of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morn-
ing, Troy; afternoon, Albany
evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse;
afternoon, Oneida; evening,
Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy;
afternoon, Schenectady; even-
ing, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica;
afternoon, Rome; evening,
Syracuse.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 2, 1909

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 100 West Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-befolding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

We have been privileged to look over the Report of Mr. F. H. Roe to the management of the Royal Institution for the Deaf at Derby, England.

It deals entirely with his visit of observation and inquiry into several of the Schools and Institutions of the United States, during the months of April and May this year.

At the outset we are impressed with the fact that Mr. Roe is a critical observer, but throughout the book there seems to be indications of bias that one would not look for, nor expect to find, in the typical Englishman.

In the first place he does not mention the name of a single Principal or teacher of a school in which the "Combined System" is followed, while in the case of those schools narrowed to a single method, the names of the heads and often the subordinates are given. This may be mere coincidence, but to the unprejudiced mind, it appears peculiar. Not even the illustrious head of Gallaudet College is mentioned, and the learned members of the College Faculty are completely ignored. This may be a small matter to each and all the individuals whose professional eminence has been disregarded, but it certainly does not present to the British public, who may be favored with Mr. Roe's tome, a correct conception of the ranking importance of the educators of the deaf in the United States.

His impressions of Gallaudet College, which distinctive name is not mentioned, but is put down as the "collegiate department" of The Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, is quite unfavorable, and the graduates of this college would feel far from flattered to read: "It would appear to be not unfair to compare the environment, organization, classification, equipment, and educational procedure, with that of a first-rate high school of the same city."

He says nice things about Northampton, the Mt. Airy Institution, the New York Institution, the Lexington Avenue Institution, but does not appear enthusiastic over other schools visited, being almost disappointed with the oral school at Bala, Pa., which, upon the strength of its claims for unique work and excellence, has for several consecutive years been trying to get a big appropriation from the National Treasury.

Mr. Roe is quite enthusiastic over the Volta Bureau, its Secretary, and Dr. A. G. Bell, and sums up his conclusions upon the educational work of the schools and Institutions in the following paragraph:—

"The careful selection of the corps of officers, educational or domestic, reliance upon such as are efficient, the absence of local irritants, scientific supervision, recognition of the individual pupil as the

unit of the work, scientific record of work in all departments, all of these are factors in the general advance of the educational well-being of the deaf of the United States."

It is a waste of time, paper and postage stamps, to send unsigned correspondence to this paper. All anonymous letters go to the waste basket.

HARTFORD.

Services at the Church of the Good Shepard, Wyllis Street, Hartford, next Sunday at 3:30 P.M. These services will be held regularly every first and third Sunday of each month. Any of the deaf who may be visiting in or about Hartford will always be cordially welcomed to these services.

Michael Lapides, class of '07, and Walter C. Rockwell, class of '09, are planning to go to Washington, D. C., for study this Fall. Rockwell will be much missed by the ball nine and football eleven at the school here.

The fraternity men are planning for an outing Labor Day, September 6th, at Saybrook, a fine old elm-shaded village on the sound at the mouth of the Connecticut River.

A sister of John O'Keefe, of Wallingford, has been quite seriously sick. As she has been one of John's best friends ever since he can remember, he has been much concerned for her recovery.

In our meeting with deaf friends and acquaintances in and about New Haven and Bridgeport the past month of August, we have heard many kindly thoughts expressed concerning the late Chas. Dougherty, of Hartford. Mr. Dougherty seems to have been widely and pleasantly known among the deaf of this State. He was an earnest Roman Catholic, but broad-minded in his good will.

Among the deaf who have taken short vacations of a week or more during the summer have been Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers, of Bridgeport, visiting an old schoolmate at Carlstadt, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Axt, of New Haven, who visited for a short time friends near Providence, R. I.

Quite a number from Bridgeport attended the lawn party given by the deaf of Greenwich, Saturday evening, August 14th. An uncle of the writer was ordained to the Congregational ministry in Greenwich, just fifty years ago this summer, Rev. Wm. R. Knouse. He was pastor at East Greenwich, the first five years of his ministry, and married there.

Chas. T. Schindler and family have completed arrangements to move from 297 Stillman Street, Bridgeport, to the village of Stratford, about five miles east of the city. Mr. Schindler works in Derby.

The writer of these items, in addition to his services for the deaf in New Haven and Waterbury conducted services at the New Haven Alms House, August 22d, at 9 A.M., in absence of the regular chaplain. About one hundred aged and enfeebled men and women were present. This alms house is out of the city, about three miles, in a beautiful country and has fine lawns, beds of lovely flowers, and inside is as clean as a hospital. The food served is excellent, and medical attendance and care is of the best. Yet such is the pride of life that the average human being had about as soon be carried to the grave as to such place. However, we looked into more than one face reflecting gentle submission and triumphant faith. The good God leads us into no path His presence cannot bless.

Your correspondent took a vacation last week. Taking the steamer from Bridgeport, we crossed the sound to Port Jefferson, Long Island, and tramped a good part of the way to New York City, some sixty odd miles. The country along the route was new to us and interesting. Great truck gardens, beautiful residences of the well-to-do, and splendid roads. Off the main roads, however, sand ankle deep, and mosquitoes by the millions.

Our Sunday in New York was a red letter day. We attended mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral on 5th Avenue at 8 o'clock. Walked up to Morningside Heights and attended services of morning prayer in the Crypt of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The cathedral when completed—it will take years of time and millions of money—will be a wonder, a temple of worship enduring, majestic and beautiful as any in Europe. It is well located on high ground, and will dominate in massive, solemn, gothic splendor of architecture, the whole of New York City, with its hundreds of great gaudy temples of mammon and human exploitation. This Cathedral, not yet one-tenth built but already towering like a mountain, and St. Patrick's Cathedral, are the only two places of worship we have found in this country that compel awe and respect.

If a man can't kneel and say some prayer in such places—God have mercy on his dead and stupid

soul! The sermon by the preacher at St. John's we were unable to get a word—for the good man's lips were concealed in a jungle of hair. We can read the lips some, provided the preacher will give us a decent chance. As it was, we sat there some forty minutes commending our soul to the God of all patience. Then we attended the services at St. Ann's. There we worshipped with our own. There we saw and understood the preached word of God. There we felt the sanctifying influence of the Holy Spirit in a special sense, the service being all easy to follow, and helpful to the soul to understand. Bro. Keiser read the prayers. Dr. Chamberlain read the lessons and preached the sermon. The younger man's signs were easy, swift, clean cut. The older man's were deliberate dignified and impressive—especially so in his sermon. Three years ago we attended services at St. Ann's, and could understand nothing, and were skeptical if anyone understood much of it. Last Sunday we took it all in from beginning to end and gave thanks to God for the opportunity.

We never expect to be much in the sign line ourselves—we began too late, but we can both understand and enjoy these men, who are expert—especially, those set apart to preach the gospel.

Among others who greeted us after the sermon was Editor Hodgson of the JOURNAL. The last time we saw him was at a banquet in Philadelphia last December. H.

ST. LOUIS.

Mrs. Henry Hill, of Alton, Ill., visited Mr. and Mrs. Blevins, of this city, recently where they spent a few days. They also went to Brighton, Ill., where they had a fish-ry.

Sunday, August 15th, the stork visited the household of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Youngberg, Alton, Ill., and left a fine bouncing boy-baby. Both are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Schulte, living in Walnut Park (northern suburb of the city), purchased a lot and are having a frame house built thereon.

The aged mother of Rev. Schünkeg departed this life at an early hour, Thursday morning, August 19th. She was a resident of this city a number of years, and her death was the result of natural causes. She was seventy-nine years of age.

J. S. Chenery having been laid off at the Pullman shops, is now employed at the American Car Shops in Tower Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Schneider, who are considered to be the best property owners in the city, because their lot at 1430 Shawmut Place will never be burned down. A magnificent engine house (No. 48) is being erected right at the corner of Ridge Avenue and Shawmut Place.

Mrs. Wolff (widow of the late J. H. Wolff) and her three children are living in Walnut Park, in comparative favorable circumstances.

Mrs. Joe Burns visited Mr. and Mrs. Stiglem on one day last week. Mrs. Burns, who is suing for a divorce, says her case will come up for trial next October.

Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich have moved to 2343 St. Louis Avenue, where they have better quarters. Three deaf boarders are with them—namely, Miss B. Kraft and Messrs. T. Puzge and W. C. Blackshaw.

The following deaf are employed at the Peters shoe-factory: Messrs. Hunter and Beffa and Mrs. Wessell and Elsie Sieghold.

Steve Powers returned from an enjoyable trip to Danville, Ill., where a rich uncle makes his home in the Old Soldiers' Home at that point.

Harry L. Aldrich mourns the loss by death of his stepfather, Captain G. H. Hillen Koette, who departed this life recently. He died of gastritis. He was well-known in St. Louis.

Fred. Skillebeck, of Aviston, Ill., arrived in St. Louis Sunday, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Aldrich.

Mrs. Maud Springer and Pearl, sisters of Mrs. Aldrich, residing in Madison, Ill., came over and spent Sunday with the Aldrich here.

A. B. Dieckmann and wife and two children returned from three weeks' visit to relatives in McVeigh, Ill. He has been out of employment for two months.

Two well-known St. Louis deaf-mutes, Miller and Rosborough, were wedded Wednesday, August 24th. They reside at the family home, 902 Penrose Street.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3225 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 12:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Clere Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1595 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another convention—the 23d, has been added to the list of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, and was held at Scranton, Lackawanna County, Pa., August 19th to 21st, inclusive. And, as usual, it was a representative gathering. From one hundred and fifty to two hundred attended some of the sessions, but the largest attendance was at the reception held in the Parish House of St. Luke's (P. E.) Church, on Friday evening. It seemed that every deaf-mute in and around Scranton was there. We think that every one, who attended the convention, will agree with us that it was as enjoyable and profitable as could be expected.

Our first surprise and pleasure was felt on arriving in the city, on Wednesday evening, at 11 o'clock, when we noticed at once that the city had undergone a great change, or, I shall say improvement, since the last convention was held there eleven years ago. It impressed us as being a gay little city, and such it is. However, a mistake seems to have been made in the selection of the convention headquarters. This was perhaps the only disappointment felt by the delegates; and, though it was their right to make a change of quarters, they chose to remain for the short time of the convention.

The sessions were again held in the beautiful convenient, and commodious Court House Building, Court Room No. 1 being used. The obliging janitor supplied the desks with a good supply of pens, ink and paper, which, however, were not needed, the Society using its own paper.

Judge H. M. Edwards delivered the address of welcome. After referring to the short notice he received to make his address, he delivered a very felicitous welcome. Among other things, he "complimented the delegates on their dignified behavior, saying that he wished all sessions held in that court room would be as quiet." He said: "It would be a very delightful thing if a judge could sit down all day and have it quiet so he could think and could exercise his mind without the eloquence, I dare not call it noise, of the lawyers on one side or the other. I do not see why the human race cannot abolish the language of sound and permit the language of signs to take its place. This language is expressive and tells its tale in a short time. And while I think that 'man and woman' could not talk in a short time, I have known men and women who could talk well and talk fast to sit side by side for an hour and never say a word with their lips, yet by signs they had said a great deal."

The Scranton Truth commented upon the address as follows: "The felicitous address of President Judge Edwards at yesterday's convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, was, I am told, greatly appreciated by the delegates to whom it was interpreted in the sign language. The cheerful tone by which it was pervaded caught the fancy of those to whom it was addressed, and when the Judge designated the noisy oratory which is sometimes liberated in the court room, as 'eloquence by courtesy,' the amused smiles of the delegates were expressive of their keen enjoyment of the good-natured humor of the situation. The fact that Judge Edwards secured the interested attention of the assemblage gave one more proof of his versatility as a speaker who generally knows how to say the right thing at the right time. The only thing to be regretted was that the Judge could not talk with his hands, but he made up for the manner by the matter of his address which was much enjoyed."

The opening prayer by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, in signs, impressed him still more, so much so that he drew a comparison between sign-talking and the noisy court proceedings which often cause him aches that linger over Sunday. It was a very felicitous address, and the smiles of appreciation it caused made it clear to the Judge that his words were interpreted right. At the conclusion of another welcome from Mr. Clark, of the Scranton Branch and a reply from Rev. Mr. Dantzer, the convention plunged into business. Prof. A. U. Downing, of the Western Pennsylvania School, acted as official interpreter, and Miss M. M. Cochran, of the teaching staff of the International Correspondence School, was appointed stenographer.

The afternoon of the first day of the Convention was given over to pleasure and sight-seeing. The weather was exceedingly pleasant and with the exception of for about an hour on Friday evening, continued so throughout the convention. Most of the delegates journeyed by trolley to Luna Park, Scranton's favorite pleasure park, where they patronized the various amusements

that are usually found in similar pleasure resorts. It was a delightful change from the busy morning, and was doubtlessly much enjoyed by all.

Another meeting was held in the evening, which was very well attended. It was occupied by the reading of the reports of the Board of Managers and of the Trustees of the Home and took up the greater part of evening. After it, addresses were made by a few persons present. Dr. A. L. E. Crouter delivered a feeling address and brought messages of greeting from Mr. Kirkhuff, Miss Briggs, Miss Hess and Mrs. Crouter.

Friday morning, proved a busy time again for the convention. Among the subjects discussed was the Society's taking part in the proposed new National Federation. The Board reported negatively on the question of sending delegates, and was upheld by the Convention, yet the Society has not disposed of Federation finally. It graciously condescends to wait for the report of the National Committee before throwing up the matter finally. At noon most of the people in attendance, went to the City Hall, a few blocks away to be photographed by a local photographer.

The last afternoon session was the busiest one. Just before the opening, the President received word, from Editor Hodgson, of a destructive fire on the property of the Gallaudet Home, and he made it the main subject of his introductory remarks to the Convention. The announcement caused a wave of surprise, almost amounting to a shock, to pervade the room, and the instant it was given a member was on his feet to call for a vote of sympathy to the deaf of New York, for the loss which their Home suffers.

Needless to say that it was promptly given. When the Committee on Nominations recommended Harrisburg as the place of meeting in 1910, a discussion ensued and resulted in the additional nomination of Wilkes-Barre. So now, the choice will be made between Harrisburg and Wilkes-Barre by the Board of Managers which selects the place. The Board has not yet announced its selection. The Board of Managers re-organized by electing the same officers with the exception of one. Mr. J. M. Rols house, of Pittsburgh, was elected Second Vice-President, succeeding Mr. Roland M. Barker, of Johnstown. At about 5 P.M., the convention adjourned sine die.

The reception in the Parish House of St. Luke's Church in the evening was a very enjoyable affair. It was largely attended. Chairman Clark, of the Committee on Arrangements, was in charge, and after a short speech, called on a people with stories, humorous or otherwise. Rev. Mr. Smielan, Mr. Thomas Breen, Rev. Mr. Dantzer, Mr. A. U. Downing, Mr. B. R. Al-labough, Mr. James Williams, Mr. R. M. Ziegler and Mr. Reider, each contributed the humor of the evening. Refreshments, consisting of ice cream and fancy cakes, were then served to all. A pretty conceit, which the Scranton Branch was first to introduce, was the printing of a picture to the Doylestown Home on the napkins. It was commented upon by many. The reception was free to all. Credit for it and our thanks are due to the Scranton Branch providing such a pleasant finale to the Convention.

During the evening, the photograph taken at noon of that day was exhibited. It was completely finished, and so good that a couple dozen were immediately taken at \$1.25, of which will go to the Home. The picture is 11 x 14.

Saturday was spent with a picnic at Moosie Lake, a popular picnic resort near Scranton.

We trust that the foregoing talk on the Convention at Scranton will be found interesting. We have only to add that we were well-pleased with Scranton, its deaf, and the Convention, and shall long remember the good time, we enjoyed there and among its deaf citizens.

The Evening Bulletin, August 24th, reported the following:

"While Mrs. St. Clair, a deaf-mute, who came to this city from Milford, Del., recently, was walking along Spruce Street, near 7th Street, counting a roll of money this afternoon, a bootblack ran toward her, seized the roll and escaped.

Albert St. Clair, eight years old, who was with his mother when the daring theft was committed, told the police of the 3d and Delancey Streets station that the bootblack got away with \$55.

At the Children's Bureau, 1506 Street, it was stated that the correct name of Mrs. St. Clair is Mrs. Mary Berger. Her first husband, Mr. St. Clair, is dead. Her home was originally in Lehighton, Pa."

The Sunday (August 29th), papers reported another robbery. The following clipping gives the details.

"As the result of being attacked by a man in Fairmount Park, a week ago, Edna Stidham, the deaf and dumb, daughter of the Rev. Isaac S. Stidham, of 126 Queen Lane, Falls of Schuylkill, is in a condition of serious nervous collapse. Dr. Stidham is pastor of the

Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church, Queen Lane above Ridge Avenue.

Miss Stidham, who is 25 years old, was walking along the East river drive, in Fairmount Park, in the evening. As she approached the Falls of Schuylkill bridge, a man came up from the rear and grabbed her arm. She struggled, but he ran his hand down her arm to her hand and took two gold rings from her fingers.

A park guard caught sight of the struggle, and gave chase to the man, who escaped. Miss Stidham had fainted, and the guard ran to her assistance. Mrs. Stidham and a friend were not far away, and they revived the girl sufficiently to take her home. She has been seriously ill ever since. Her father is in Connecticut on his vacation."

The ladies of All Souls' Church will give a Watermelon Party in aid of the Parish Building Fund in the Guild Room on Monday evening, September 6th, (Labor Day). Admission will be twenty-five cents.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brookmire, of Washington, D. C., after visiting relatives in Reading, Pa., and spending some time at Atlantic City, stopped here a couple of days on their way home. They were entertained by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer while here.

Mrs. Laura V. Erickson, who was formerly Miss Frederick, of Lancaster, and now lives in Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister in West Philadelphia. She brought her two children along, and the younger one is being treated at the Presbyterian Hospital for an injury received by being run over by a wagon recently.

Saturday afternoon, August 28th, Miss Emma Atkinson, of Hartford, Ct., Mr. Geo. T. Sanders and Mr. and Mrs. Reider enjoyed a tramp through a part of the beautiful Wissahickon Valley, which belongs to Fairmount Park. The valley is very narrow with a beautiful drive on one side, and the Wissahickon Creek on the other while on their side steep hills, densely covered with trees, rise up like walls and spread an abundance of shade over the Creek and drive, making it one of the most popular drives in the Park. The valley is dotted with historic spots, some of which bear legendary tales. Notably among the latter is the Devil's Pool, which was supposed to be bottomless, though it does not appear so now. Another place is known as Happy Valley, which seems a delightful place to spend a honeymoon. On a high summit, which is reached by a narrow, rugged path after a climb which few would care to repeat in one afternoon, crouches the astute but lifeless white form of Tedyuscung, the Indian. The place is known as Indian Rock. This crafty fellow of his race; crouching on a great rock, as though looking for some one's scalp or as a sentinel of the forest, the whole having an awe-inspiring appearance which thrills the visitor. Had there been a drop of blood in Tedy's veins, Miss Atkinson would probably not have cared to make his acquaintance, but, as it was otherwise, she simply gazed at him wonderingly, if not in admiration. A short stop was made at the quaint but pretty Valley Green House, a resting place on the drive where refreshments may be had. Our party also passed the first public fountain built in Philadelphia. It is located on a rocky side of the drive. Ferns are plentiful and the ladies thought they would like to take a few home, not knowing that the Park rules forbid it. They had gathered a handful and then came to an old-looking building, which proved to be a Guard House, near which is a post with a sign-board containing this inscription, "The picking of Ferns and other shrubbery in the Park is FORBIDDEN." The old saying, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," was good until that sign-board was encountered, and then the ferns were parted with in quicker time than the "hoss cars" of New York can make, the ladies thanking the stars that there was no one in the guard house at the time. Leaving the Wissahickon Valley by way of the path along Crestheim Creek, our party reached the Sanders home soon after seven of the clock and then had luncheon. It was a delightful trip and thoroughly enjoyed by every one of the party.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Opening service, Friday evening, September 10th.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City.

Approaching Jewish Holy Days: Rosh Hoshanah, or New Year, beginning at sunset, Wednesday September 15th.

Services at the Young Men's Hebrew Association, 92d Street and Lexington Avenue, on Thursday morning, September 16th, at 10 o'clock.

All are welcome to the services. SAMUEL COHEN, Leader.

Albion, Pa.

Mr. Charles Hemstreet, Gallaudet College, '89, of Marshalltown, Iowa, spent three weeks visiting his brother, Robert, Gallaudet College, '03, on his well-improved farm. Robert went to Cleveland, Ohio, last Monday, with Charles, showing on the way many places of interest and nice farms. They called while at Cleveland on Mr. Charles Neillie, now boss of the spraying department for the city and owner of a nice modern house. Charles Hemstreet was so charmed with the nice farms along the lake, and he returned home to Iowa to save money to move out on a farm near Robert next year.

Miss May Toomey, '00, is visiting her old college classmate, Mrs. Moran, on her one hundred and fifty-five-acre farm, and is reported to enjoy the country life.

A most pleasant party was held a few days ago, at Mr. and Mrs. Hedericks, in Girard, Pa. Mr. Moran and family, Miss May Toomey, Mr. Robert Hemstreet and family, Mr. Willard Hart and family, Misses Frances Dietrick and Bertha Jackson, of Pittsburgh; Mr. Charles Hemstreet, Mr. Quincy Rogers, of Girard; Miss Grace Griffiths and others, were present.

Mr. Quincy Rogers mourns over the death of his wife, which occurred last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rinhart Fritzges expects a visit from his brother and sister-in-law of Pittsburgh soon.

Misses Minnie Lueth and Belle Offerle, of Erie, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. Woodhouse, of Cleveland, and then to Euclid Beach. They enjoyed the trips very much.

Mrs. Louis Offerle, of Erie, spent a few days with her folks in Edinboro, Pa.

There will be a Street-fair on September 7th to 9th, 1909, in Albion, Pa. Come and see some amusements.

DEAF-MUTE IN DANGER.

But for a thrilling ten minute battle aboard the steamer Graf Waldersee in mid-Atlantic, it probably wouldn't have been known that August Schuman-Heink, who is the third officer of the vessel, is the son of the noted grand opera singer. It was he who saved Frederick Berger, an eleven-years old deaf-mute, from being thrown into the ocean by a stoker who went insane.

When the liner docked yesterday the young son of the singer insisted that all the glory shouldn't go to him. He said that Miss Grace O'Shea, a pretty young woman, really deserved the entire credit.

Four days after the Graf Waldersee had left Hamburg, and while the boy was standing on the pier, seized by Fritz Kronner, a stoker, and knocked down. Among the passengers who were nearby was Miss O'Shea. She rushed forward and started to get the boy away from the crazed man.

Miss O'Shea, who is an athletic young woman, seized Kronner's right wrist, and while turning it around in real jiu-jitsu fashion called for help. Among the officers who responded was Third Officer Schuman-Heink. He succeeded in freeing the youngster after a battle with the stoker.

When the boy was released Kronner tried to jump overboard. He was prevented from jumping and placed in irons. When the steamer docked he was taken to the Hoboken Hospital in a strait-jacket.

MUTE 40 YEARS, HE CUSSES.

LA CROSSE, WIS., August 25th.—Speechless for forty years, George Purdy, an old soldier, living at Dakota, a village near here, today became so enraged by attacks upon the Masonic body, of which he is a member, by John Beach, head of unque religious organization known as the Born Agains, that he recovered his speech and denounced Beach in vigorous language.

He accompanied this remarkable recovery with physical assaults on Beach and severely chastised him.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

Mrs. J. P. Mosteller (nee Eva Horton), returned to her home in East Stroudsburg, after spending nearly four weeks with her brother, of Ridgewood, N. J., and her niece, and friend, Mrs. Clara Frey, of Brooklyn, N. Y. With her niece and daughter she went to see Coney Island. She also visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Heller, of Elizabeth, N. J., nearly a week, and had a good time.

Ten deaf-mutes attended the Washington County Fair last week. They were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernakee, of Glens Falls, N. Y.; Mrs. Hannah Winslow, of Poultney, Vt.; Miss Ida Worden, of Lake George, N. Y.; Messrs. Benway, of Glens Falls, N. Y.; Fred Jenkins, of Cold Spring, N. Y.; Wright, of Sandy Hill, N. Y.; and two others whose name were not obtained.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL at Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Brooklyn Division No. 23, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, made good on Saturday last, at its picnic and games in Washington Park and Casino, Mass-peth.

The attendance about reached the four-hundred mark, and the enjoyment and general good order was away above par.

President Harry Pierce Kane was most urbane and ubiquitous throughout the entire afternoon and evening, and all of the Division Frats were solicitous and helpful to their innumerable guests and patrons.

The throng began to come in at a little after two, and at half-past three the field events began with the following officials in charge, each of whom represented one of the organizations of the deaf in New York and Newark, N. J.:—Starter, Mr. John Black; Clerk of the Course, Mr. C. Casella; Judge, John F. O'Brien; Referee, Mr. Charles J. LeClercq.

The first heat of the 100-yard dash was won by Breslau, and the second heat by Arthur Enger. In the final Breslau won by three yards, Enger being knocked off his stride by a hoodlum crossing the track. Both runners are Clark House athletes.

The 50 yard dash was captured by Miss Irene Dundon. Miss Maude Emrick had a good chance to win, but the high French heels on her shoes were too great a handicap, causing her to trip when near the finish.

In the three-legged race, Ludwig Fischer and Breslau were easy winners.

The men's "back-riding race" was run in two heats, the final being won by J. Gillen carrying D. Bianco on his back. Ludwig Fischer, with his heavy load was second.

The relay race brought out two teams, representing the Clark House and Yorkville clubs, respectively. The Clark House boys would undoubtedly have won had Fischer and Schmidt collided at the end of their round, throwing Fischer to the ground and handicapping Breslau by about twenty yards, a space he reduced somewhat but could not overcome. The Yorkville team—J. Walsh, J. Gillen, J. Schmidt and H. Duffy—were the winners.

by E. Dingley.

Before the first course was served, glasses were upended and when they were set down again, it was only to see the strenuous, jovial, but still erratic Murray Campbell, who could not stay to the feast, vanishing down the stairway to catch the eight o'clock train at the Grand Central station, bound for three weeks camping in northern Maine.

There was little ceremony in tucking away the feast. Some had difficulty with some of the courses, but this year no one mistook the seaweed for succulent spinach. Here is what the bakes included, and the portions were more than generous.

Steamed Soft Shell Clams	Drawn Sauce	Potatoes
Sea Bass	Sauternes	
Spring Chicken	Green Corn	Sweet Potatoes
	Lobster	
	Watermelon	

After the ruins of the bake were cleared away, the Havanas were passed around, the soothing influence of the weed combined with the self satisfied feeling that comes from dining wisely and well, led to the usual complimentary speeches addressed to nobody in particular, a couple of Antediluvian jokes, not hard to laugh at, and then a proposal to take in Luna Park. This was done. Armed with two foot combination tickets, the members did the park in fine style, though after each attraction was visited, the members dwindled, till by eleven o'clock the few remaining staved for home. Messrs. Stern, Renner and Brewer, went by the last boat for New York, others took the trolleys and elevated, and several, including Messrs. Benemann, Keiser, Elsworth and Berger, formed parties and returned to the city in taxicabs, enjoying the quick and comfortable trip back to Manhattan.

The wildly erratic Murray Campbell, Chairman of the Committee in charge of the annual outing of the members of the Hollywood Fraternity, bounced out of a B. R. T. elevated train at Coney Island, Saturday afternoon, turned rapidly around three times to get his bearings, found them, and dashed down Surf Avenue as if he had an important engagement at the other end and was half an hour late (as usual). Arriving at the entrance of Steeplechase Park, he saw the Brother Renner inside the grounds, brushed by the ticket chopper in his haste to reach the stolid Dutch-

man before he vanished into thin air. But the ticket chopper hauled our hurrying friend back, so he slammed down a quarter, affixed the Combination ticket to the lapel of his coat, and with a whoop announced that was right on the spot to join in whatever merrier Steeplechase Park afforded.

His first duty was to round up the members, and he hustled around, lassoed the bewildered W. W. Thomas out of the "Soup Bowl," then he rescued Brother W. G. Jones from the allurements of the Human Roulette Wheel, found a half dozen of the boys riding the ponies, and others on the chutes, bump-the-bumps, and other jiggling, jolting, muscle-racking engines of amusement.

After counting noses and finding "all present or accounted for," the energetic Murray piloted the boys back to No. 1 on the combination ticket. This proved to be the revolving tunnel, and while some navigated it safely, owing to superior powers of equilibrium, Messrs. Alexander, Thomas and Stern were helpless in the slippery interior; no sooner did one of them get on his feet, than the others upset him, till finally the other members of the Fraternity jumped in and after a surprising tangle of legs and arms had been separated, dragged the dizzy trio to firm ground, somewhat mused up and breathless. Stern was minus a new straw hat, the fragments of which strewed the interior of the tunnel, but he promptly donned a golf cap he had brought along for just such an emergency. Thomas was quite disconsolate over the loss of a gold cuff button, and Alexander had his nice new negligee shirt ripped off his back. Having a taste of the strenuous pleasures in store for them, they whirled in and for three hours tagged around after the tireless Campbell. The great and only William Gladstone Jones suddenly found himself in the Soup Bowl, clasping the no less surprised Alexander, while the athletic members of the Fraternity cavorted around the bowl, across it in and out and anywhere they pleased. Finally Jones and Alexander were dragged out, only to get another shaking up on the Roulette Wheel, and a worse one when fifteen Frats linked arms and went down the Bumps at a rate that almost jarred their front teeth loose. Appetites were developing rapidly, but further exercise was thought necessary in order to do full justice to the meal awaiting them, and when six o'clock came round all were glad to head for Feltman's, where the Clam Bake was served.

Mr. W. H. Kennedy piloted the boys to the table reserved for them, army of waiters were busy serving the bake.

Before the first course was served, glasses were upended and when they were set down again, it was only to see the strenuous, jovial, but still erratic Murray Campbell, who could not stay to the feast, vanishing down the stairway to catch the eight o'clock train at the Grand Central station, bound for three weeks camping in northern Maine.

There was little ceremony in tucking away the feast. Some had difficulty with some of the courses, but this year no one mistook the seaweed for succulent spinach. Here is what the bakes included, and the portions were more than generous.

walks and serenades, and sword fights for the love and honor of a high-born lady. Proceeds will be devoted to the poor and needy deaf.

On August 23d, ten fishermen, members of the Rusty Fishing Club of Deaf-Mutes, took a motor boat at Canarsie and steamed away on the Atlantic about seven miles south of Coney Island. The fishing was poor and the sea was choppy. They were obliged to return home early. The catches were: Mr. Wm. Atkinson, of Paterson, N. J., two flukes, Mr. J. Black, of Newark, one fluke, Mr. P. Driscoll, one skatefish, Mr. Thomas Grady, one sea robin, Mr. Geo. Schmidt, one sea-robin, Mr. James McKenna, Mr. Frank Hayden, Mr. Geo. Brann, Mr. Wm. Long and Mr. Wm. W. Thomas, caught nothing. They were photographed by Mr. Wm. W. Thomas, of Youkers.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlington Eickhoff, of the teaching staff of the Michigan Institution, have travelled East some this Summer. They were in New York week beginning August 23d, and saw almost all the attractive places, including the parks, educational institutions (including Fawcett on Tuesday afternoon), the sky scrapers, the four great bridges that span the East River, Statue of Liberty, and were at Coney Island on Sunday, but strange to say did not meet a single deaf person there.

Mr. John A. Roach, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Charles H. Paxton, of Cumberland, Md., after the Scranton Convention, hiked to this city and took in places of interest. On Wednesday morning they were at Fanwood, but missed seeing Mr. Hodgson by about ten minutes. They left on the same day for Asbury Park, and from there they return to their homes Saturday, the 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stengele, who have been residents in Wisconsin for over twenty years, will in future make their home in Plainfield, N. J. One of their sons holds an important position with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, another son is a Yeoman on the U. S. S. Montana. Mr. and Mrs. Stengele were former residents of Brooklyn, and their old-time friends will be glad to see them again.

Mr. Anthony Capelli had a rare treat last Sunday, when with his friend Matt. Kuhnke he journeyed to Canarsie, L. I., and there met a party of four, and boarded a fine sail boat and enjoyed the whole day fishing, crabbing and sailing. He mentions not whether he caught any fish, as he thinks it is unnecessary.

Regular services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf will begin on Friday evening, September 10th, at the Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue. Leader Samuel Cohen will speak on "The Inter-marriage Question." All are welcome to the services.

Samuel Frankenstein and Henry Kohlman returned last Friday from Lake Placid, where they spent two weeks at the Villa Kohlman. They also spent a day at Paul Smith's, as well as several trips to famous places in the vicinity.

Alex. L. Pach and George S. Porter spent several days at Alford Station, Pa., and had five sport fishing in the lake which is a little more than two miles from the railroad station.

Mrs. William McCloskey and her son "Billy" returned home from Asbury Park last week. The seashore no doubt agreed with them, as both look the picture of health.

Mrs. C. L. Smith, of Jersey City, became a grandma last week, her daughter having given birth to a fine and healthy boy.

Abe Galland left the hospital last Thursday, August 26th, and is now in a much-improved physical condition.

William Heffernan, of Rochester, is spending a week with the Berges, in Brooklyn.

CHURCH NOTICES.

DIOCESE OF HARRISBURG, BETHLEHEM AND WESTERN NEW YORK.

REV. FRANK C. SMIELAC, Missionary, Box 343, Montoursville, Pa.

SEPTEMBER.

- 3-Bellefonte, St. John's Church, 8 P.M.
- 4-Altoona, St. Luke's, Baptism, Holy Communion, 7:30 P.M.
- 5-Lancaster, St. James' Church, Holy Communion, 9:30 A.M. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30 A.M. in St. James' House.
- York, St. John's Church, Holy Communion, 8:30 P.M.
- Steelton, Trinity Chapel, 7:30 P.M.
- 10-Lebanon, St. Luke's Chapel, 8 P.M.
- 11-Bangor, 8 P.M.
- 12-Easton, Trinity Chapel, 11 A.M.
- 13-Allentown, Grace Church, 8 P.M.
- Reading, Christ Chapel, 7 P.M.
- 17-Alderson, Baptism and Services, 7:30 P.M.
- 19-Scranton, St. Luke's Church, Baptism and Services, 8 P.M.
- Wilkes Barre, St. Stephen's Chapel, 7:30 P.M.
- 31-Williamsport, Christ's Chapel, 8 P.M.
- 22-Montgomery, 8 P.M.
- 24-Genesee, St. Peter's Chapel, 8 P.M.
- 26-Rochester, St. Luke's Chapel, Holy Communion, 11 A.M.
- 27-Buffalo, Trinity Chapel, 7:30 P.M.
- 27-Niagara Falls, Epiphany Chapel, 8 P.M.
- 28-Olean, St. Stephen's Chapel, 8 P.M.
- 29-Millersburg, 8 P.M. Combined Service with Rev. William Dewart, of Newburgh.
- 30-Lewisburg, 8 P.M.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 28, 1909.—Last Thursday evening a number of deaf from Bellaire, Wheeling and Martin's Ferry, boarded a traction car north and spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knuth, who recently moved from Wheeling to River-side, just north of Bellaire. The guests were royally treated. Games and discussions were indulged in up to a late hour, when an appetizing lunch was served, winding up with ice cream by Mrs. Knuth. The Knuths have a deaf son, who will enter the Ohio School at Columbus this coming Fall. Those who participated in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett, the Misses Daisy and Grace Littleton, of Bellaire; Messrs. J. C. Bremer, Wm. C. Seamon, Wm. Alexander, of Wheeling; Miss Ada Anderson, of Wheeling Island, and David Williams, of Martin's Ferry.

Instead of attending the State Fair, next week, Mr. Corbett will come west only as far as New Philadelphia, O., to visit his sister on business, looking to the settling up of his father's estate.

The wedding bells will chime near Barnesville according to the following received by friends this week:

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra W. Naylor request your presence at the marriage of their daughter Mary to Mr. William C. Seamon Wednesday, September eight, Nineteen hundred and nine, at eleven o'clock, Barnesville, Ohio.

At Home, 104 1/2th Street, Wheeling, W. Va. After September 2nd.

Jacob Vogelband, of this city, is a strict disciple of Isaac Walton and he does not know about catching the funny tribe, frogs and turtles, isn't knowing. Any one wanting pointers on the subject need only go to him and they will be furnished all they want. Moreover, within a radius of fifty miles of Columbus, he knows every nook and corner where fishing is good or bad. The other day he invited Wm. Mayer along on one of his fishing jaunts up above Columbus, and when they reached the place, Jacob soon had five or six lines out and was kept busy tending them. Sun-fish, codfish and other kinds, took to his hooks. Coming to one line he found the cork going down and he was fishing for nothing. At the other end, "Not wishing to have his trophy get away, he called Mr. Mayer to his assistance and then waded into the water. He found a carp on his hook, and the way it splashed around to free itself was a sight. Jake before capturing got plenty of the muddy water in his face, and looked none the worse for it. When finally landed the fish weighed sixteen pounds. He presented it to Mr. Mayer, who by a scientific process had it prepared for his Sunday dinner and pronounced its taste as good as that of bass.

Mr. Wm. Zorn and family returned to the city, Friday of last week. They spent most of their time with Mr. Zorn's sister on an Island in the Maumee River. They were also at Gibsonsburg with relatives, where they enjoyed automobile rides through the surrounding country.

Mr. C. W. Charles and family returned to the city last Saturday, from Michigan.

Doctor Patterson entertained the inmates of the Home Sunday with a religious talk.

William Manuel, claiming to be deaf and dumb, was caught begging. He had a card telling of his misfortune and asking help. In Police Court he suddenly recovered his speech. The Judge sentenced him to the work-house for thirty days for his deception and, in order to give him ample time to practice speech, added a fine of \$25 and cost.

Miss Clara Lingle, of Dayton, was the guest of friends in the city Sunday.

It is getting to be a custom for parties to go down to the Hartman Farm for recreation and for dinner. Last Sunday the following spent the day there, the guests of honor were Miss Minnie L. Schweikhardt, of Buffalo, and Miss Clara Lingle, of Dayton, O. In addition the following made up the party: Misses Bessie Edgar, Bessie McGregor, Ethel Zell, Deborah Marshall, Nettie Jones and Edith Biggan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanks and daughter, Martha, of Cincinnati, O., are the guests for ten days of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Basil Grigsby. This is their first visit to Columbus in fifteen years. They like Columbus, and think no city in the State can compare to in attractions to visitors with its State House and public institutions. Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby were made happy by their visit, as now an elegant china closet forms a part of their dining room furniture.

Miss Nettie Jones and sister, with a party of eight others, returned Saturday from a week's stay at

Buckeye Lake, where they had rented a cottage. They enjoyed the outing thoroughly and also the fishing. Miss Nettie Jones carrying off the honors in hauling in the funny tribe.

Mr. and Mrs. Atwood spent Friday over at Reynoldsburg, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Sprague.

Miss Mary Greener is now at Unity Station, Pa., the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Walter Hogue. Mrs. Hogue (nee Dickerson), was a former teacher in the school here. Tuesday, they attended the Greener family reunion, at Cascade Park, and had the pleasure of meeting Miss Enna Boyd, the McNally sisters and James McGarran, all former pupils here.

Miss Bessie McGregor left this morning for Chicago, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Carpenter for a couple of weeks, thence she goes to Vicksburg, Mich., where she and her classmate, here and at Gal-laude, Miss Clara Winton, will talk over past events.

A. B. G.

ROCHESTER.

The second annual picnic of the Rochester Deaf-Mutes' Club took place at Bay View on Saturday, July 24th, and about seventy-five were present. The committees were: Wm. Hebing, Chairman; S. M. De Young and E. P. Wood, three of the oldest members of the Association. Games were played and good prizes were awarded. The following is a list of games and winners. For Ladies:—Running Race, a silver butter knife, won by Miss Kramer. Throwing a small stone near the spots, a pretty bon-bon dish, won by Mrs. Ella Keller. Guessing beans in a bottle, a fine umbrella, won by Mrs. Emma Hayes. For Gents:—Throwing farthest, a good pipe, won by Ira Todd. Running race, a bottle of wine, won by S. Twanley. The new officers were elected by vote. Wm. Hebing, chairman, Wm. Hughes, Secretary, and E. P. Wood, Treasurer, for another year. Mrs. Julia Connor and Miss Anna Kennedy were invited to tea, and spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, on August 4th. Thursday evening, August 12th, one of the best surprise parties that has ever been held among the deaf occurred at the residence of the Kennedy sisters and brothers, in honor of Mrs. Julia Connor, of Syracuse, who has been visiting in this city the past three weeks. The party was managed by the Kennedy company. The time was spent in games and conversation with each other. Ice cream and different cakes were served, and at a late hour they broke up to go home.

Among those present were noticed the following: Mrs. Connor, of Syracuse, Mollie Johnson, Mrs. Nene Martin, Annie and Louise Kennedy, John and Edward Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kimmel, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hebing, Mr. Hebing, Mrs. Wm. Hebing, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gibbs, Jr., Mrs. Thos. Goodison, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bornstein, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. De Young, Mrs. Ella Keller, Miss Eva Sullivan, and Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood.

Mr. Hebing arose and made a good speech in honor of Mrs. Julia Connor.

Mrs. Connor met her husband on his way from Syracuse, at the depot last week. Sunday morning and they both started for Buffalo to see their married daughter Edith. Mr. Connor returned to Syracuse the same night, leaving his wife to spend about a week or more in Buffalo.

The Eleventh Annual Picnic, of the Mission was held at Maplewood Park, in Brighton, N. Y., Saturday, August 14th.

The weather was fine, and had the effect of drawing some thirty deaf to the place to enjoy the air which was delightfully cool. The park is picturesque and beautiful. A few games were played late in the afternoon. A list of winners and prizes they won:—

Throwing a horse shoe to the spot, Miss Tillie Smith, a fine cut Glass Pitcher, Blindfolded Race, Mrs. E. P. Wood, a fine decorated plate with a bird picture.

For Gents:—Blindfolded, a pair of garters, won by Frank Wacker-man.

A pleasant affair came off in this city on the 11th of this month.

Mr. Arthur North and Miss Smith, of Canastota, N. Y., were united in marriage. Congratulations to them on their wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilbury and daughter, of Ellicott, N. Y., are visiting. Mrs. Tilbury's parents now to stay over a week.

Seven of the deaf in this city, own their homes. Some of them are building this month. The owners' names are Mr. F. Keller, Mr. Frank Wackerman, Mr. Thos. Goodison, Mr. C. Colgan, John Francis, Mrs. E. Zimmermann, and E. P. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood think of going to Syracuse next month, when the State fair opens, and may stay over a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis are living in Pittsford, N. Y., where they moved from Rochester, last April. They are strangers now, as we have not see them since that time.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Felix S. Hogenmiller, Jr., an attache of the tailoring establishment of Fred Balmori, Greensburg, is, it's needless to say, the proud daddy of a bouncing baby, which not long since came into his household, at Jeannette. Mother and baby are doing excellently.

Mr. Jesse Robb, of Arlington Heights, Jeannette, was brought to the Westmoreland Hospital here the other day. She has for several months been suffering with a complication of diseases.

Mr. Joseph W. Atcheson, of East End, Pittsburg, is away in West Virginia on his annual vacation. He has in contemplation a visit to his bosom friend, "Rex," here some time in September. "Rex," after participating in a picnic, at Kenneywood Park, was entertained at the handsome Atcheson domicile.

Mrs. Archie Woodside, of Wilksburg, who was called to Smithfield, because of the serious illness of her aged mother, has returned to her home.

Miss Lydia Smith, of Jeannette, was united in wedlock to Mr. Fred Haley, of the same town, recently, by Rev. Mr. Young, pastor of the First Lutheran Church here. The news of their marriage caused considerable surprise among their many friends in Jeannette. They were heartily congratulated on this joyful event. They are temporarily sojourning at the home of her sister, until they go to housekeeping in a newly-built cottage, which they own. The bride acquired her education at Edgewood, and has a pleasant and sunny disposition. The groom is very hard of hearing, and is a glassworker at Fort Pitt Glass Works, and commands a handsome salary. That the couple may live together in happiness and contentment for the future, is the sincere wish of their friends.

Mrs. Lawrence Diamond, of Penn Township, has been seriously ill, but is a great deal better at this writing.

Ye local took a trolley ride to Hunker some time ago, where he was at the Pool farm. Mr. Pool has been and is very busy plowing in his fields this summer. "This said that his fields of corn are the best in this section of the country. He is very enthusiastic over the high price of wheat, and thinks that he will some day be a bloated millionaire. His good wife is likewise kept very busy attending to her household duties nowadays. Your scribe is loud in his praise of her excellence in preparing chicken roast and corn roast for supper. The host and hostess ask me to come down when peaches are ripe.

We understand that several deaf people, of Pittsburg, talk of getting up a picnic somewhere in Westmoreland County for the next week-end.

We would most heartily suggest that such a picnic take place in the lovely, but old orchard adjoining to the Pool homestead. We consider that the place is well adapted for that purpose. We are also informed that "20" Club of Pittsburg, would like to have an excursion to Oakland Park, one of the most picturesque summer resorts in this end of Pennsylvania. The park is not unfrequently crowded in the excursionists and picnickers, where they pass a day of pleasure and recreation. The park is located between Greensburg and Jeannette, and is well worth visiting. Recently the famous Fighting Tenth Regiment was at the clambake under the cool shady trees of the park. Of course, there was an immense crowd eager to witness the great affair. A hearty welcome is extended to "20" Club and friends to come and enjoy an outing.

Lawrence Diamond says that he is kept very busy as a carpenter in a planing mill, at Pennsylvania Station, all the time, and moreover that lots of orders from parts of the county are still coming in therein. It is said with pleasure that our friend has steady employment, and is well liked by his boss. He owns a cosy dwelling, which stands on an eminence, overlooking the town of Jeannette. He some time ago gave his house a beautiful coat of green paint, and is, needless to remark, justly proud of such a delightful home.

The above named gentleman apprised your correspondent that a certain mute, whose name was unknown to him, came to Pennsylvania Station, where he secured a job in the same planing mill, but his boss was displeased to note the fact that he was so slow in his work that he did not keep him.

Felix S. Hogenmiller plays right field for the Jeannette Elks, and does well.

Baseball is the chief topic of conversation among the deaf hereabouts and thereabouts nowadays. The belief is that the famous Pirates of Pittsburg will win the pennant at the expiration of the baseball season.

Mr. Edwin C. Harrah, of Casselman, is enjoying the pleasures of farm life at this time.

"While "Rex" was in Youngwood, he met John Smith, a recent graduate of the Edgewood School, who said that he did not know what occupation he would engage in. Mrs. Matthew Mullen, East Liberty

still has property in Cuyler Avenue, Jeannette, which she is trying to sell. We hope that some rich party will be able to purchase it before long. What the valuation of the property is we do not know.

REX.

AUBURN.

Saturday, the 21st, was a sort of red-letter day for the deaf of Auburn and vicinity, the occasion being a picnic at Lakeside Park, Owasco Lake, under the auspices of the Auburn Deaf-Mutes' Society. Invitations to out-of-town deaf had been given mainly by post-card, so it was not expected that there would be so very many present, so no particular program was arranged. Everybody was to do as they pleased. This absence of a program was regretted later, when it was found that, counting children and all, there were in the neighborhood of fifty at the park.

Though the weather was somewhat cooler than was entirely agreeable, it was not sufficiently so to lessen, in any degree, the ardor of the visitors in searching out and greeting old friends, some of whom, it appeared, had not met in nearly twenty years. But recognition once established, how the fingers flew! But visiting was not the sole order of the day by any means. The committee in charge had met all comers at Genesee and South Streets, in the city, and directed them where to go and how to get there. The majority arrived at the park between ten and eleven, and all hands at once got busy trying to see who should first become bankrupt through patronizing the Roller Coaster, Carousel, Miniature Railway, and other amusements afforded by the park. But it is to be presumed that all came with well-filled purses, as I have heard of none of those present having engaged in the absorbing occupation of counting the ties homeward. Those who were far enough past the juvenile stage to be able to visit the attractions of the get-rich-quick men, spent the time pleasantly in social converse and in viewing the beauties of the park, said to be one of the finest in Central New York.

About noon, the inevitable shoe boxes began to bob up, and soon the good things from home were disappearing in a way that showed that some, at least, did not regard gluttony as one of the seven cardinal sins. Some few, mostly lone, lone bachelors, not being provided with lunch, had to fall back on the good things dispensed at the local Delmonico's.

The afternoon was devoted mainly to social converse, though the younger generation still continued, now and then, to see the lions. All agreed that they got their money's worth in fun and excitement.

Tired, but with spirits as good as ever, the crowd began to drift cityward about seven o'clock, some to go directly home, others to the homes of friends in the city for the evening or over night.

For a small affair, the extent of territory drawn upon was considerable, some coming from as far west as Canandaigua, and as far east as East Syracuse. A rough count of those present gives the following list: Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Murphy and children, Syracuse; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McLellan and children, Geneva; Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Blass and child, South Butler; Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Brown, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. Schouten, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gordon, Auburn; Mr. and Mrs. Herman D. Freeland, Seneca Falls; Mrs. Lillie Hayes, Savannah; Mrs. Cross, Geneva; Mrs. Cuddeback, Syracuse; Mrs. Burnell, Auburn; Miss May Brown, Auburn; Miss Florilla Hall, Auburn; Miss Lura Wallace, Auburn; Miss Ida Beck, Buffalo, with Miss Margaret Muldoon, Seneca Falls; Richard Truax, Canandaigua; Vernon Young, South Butler; Geo. Sullivan, East Syracuse; Christopher Jordan, Syracuse; Thos. Macnamara, Montezuma; Frank Wise, Wolcott; Jacob Deshong, Union Springs; Baxter Moshey, Geneva; Fred Sager, Syracuse; Patrick Cannon, Auburn; Charles Winsor, Auburn; August Kowald, Auburn; Michael Chapman (Chairman), Auburn; Roderick Brown, Auburn; Chas. B. Kemp, Skaneateles.

Of gatherings in the city during the evening, the writer has heard of but one. This was at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Brown, where a few congenial spirits kept the ball of conversation rolling till nearly midnight, when final good-byes were said. Those present besides the family were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Murphy, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Gordon, Miss Hall and the writer.

Mrs. Hayes remained in the city Sunday evening, the guest of the Browns, as did Mrs. McLellan with relatives, and the writer all by his lonesome.

CHAS. B. KEMP.

WANTED.

A good strong woman for general housework. Good wages and a good home to the right party. References required. Address: Rev. F. C. Smielac, Box 342, Montoursville, Pa.

FANWOOD.

Mr. E. P. Roe, Headmaster of the Royal Institution for the Deaf, of Derby, England, has this to say of visit the Fanwood last May:—"I remember hearing one of the most prominent living Americans say: 'Intensity, rapidity, vivacity of appearance, are, indeed, with us something of a nationally-accepted ideal.' At no school of my visit did this statement so frequently recur to me as at this Institution."

"Its location on the banks of the Hudson has been mentioned by others, some of whom have criticized unfavourably the military regime in the boys' department. As this regime is the guiding principle of the Institution, I may say that there are 332 male pupils here, drawn entirely from New York and its environs—New York, the most cosmopolitan urban centre in the world—that the nature and arrangement of the buildings prevents allotment of pupils for residence and school purposes to detached buildings, and decentralized administration and supervision, and that these factors, many and important, have all their place in the adoption of a military control, military response, military alertness and rapidity."

"These are not the days to declare the association of motor activity and mental alertness—that has been done by others."

"Lest it should be thought that the military regime pervades the scholastic work, let me say that women here, as elsewhere, are in the majority on the staff, here, as elsewhere are doing invaluable work, and take care that the individual, as such, receives the necessary and suitable impetus to effort."

"The impossibility of segregating the pupils according to broad stages of instruction, is to me a serious matter in a school of this size."

"The instruction of several blind-deaf girls has been undertaken. From my conversation with three of these I was able to gauge the scope and value of their educational treatment."

"It was a pleasure to find the hopeful attitude here displayed—exemplified in the introduction of drums, fives, and wind instruments (for boys with remnants of hearing such as are found at all schools, and naturally at schools of this size in large numbers). The industrial departments of woodwork, printing, sign-painting, cooking, and tailoring, are under capable superintendents, who are full of enthusiasm, and are excellent exponents of these arts and crafts."

The pupils of the Institution now on their vacation, will undoubtedly break the record for promptness in returning when the school reopens, Wednesday, September 15th. All of them are eager to see the moving pictures in the Institution chapel on that evening, because the Fanwood Cadets will be shown in all the marching and maneuvering of the parade ground, as well as in their excellent drill in the manual of arms. The Field Music will also be shown at the head of the Battalion and giving musical renditions while marching. The inimitable Prof. Jones is also to be faithfully reproduced, giving in signs two radically different recitations.

Gordon Marshall, of Hawthorne, Ct., John Hagerty, of Holyoke, Mass., and Harry M. Daniels, of Springfield, Mass., visited the JOURNAL office last Saturday, previous to going to the picnic of the Brooklyn Frats.

Mr. Miller, the Institution, accountant, after a vacation of one month, returned last Saturday. He looks strong and well.

Principal Currier returned last Friday, and is busy in preparation for the opening of the school.

William Krieger and his two brothers went last Saturday afternoon to the Palisades Amusement Park, in New Jersey, to see the balloon ascension by a young lady. They also saw a tight rope performer and several other specialties.

Cadet Captain George K. S. Gompers went to the Frat picnic in Maspeth, at the Washington Park, last Saturday, and was glad to meet some of his schoolmates. He had a pleasant time.

The Currier baseball team has arranged to play the Jumel team on September 11th, so they are practicing batting and fielding every day.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. OLIVER J. WELLS, General Missionary.

Church services are held in the following places by the lay-readers mentioned on such Sundays and other days, and at such hours as are locally announced. The general missionary visits these and numerous other stations throughout the South at intervals to be appointed and locally made known.

LAY-READERS.

Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Mr. G. W. Boss. Trinity Chapel, Washington, Mr. H. L. Stafford.

St. Elizabeth's Church, Wheeling, Mr. J. C. Bremer.

St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C., Mr. R. Fortune.

Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark., Mr. J. H. Eddy.

St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, La., Mr. H. L. Tracy.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Miss Blanche Jamison has returned to her home at Fairmont, after spending some days in Mannington. While there she met her old friend Miss Emma Bartlett, and reported having a very pleasant time.

Word has been received that Mr. E. L. Chapin is now visiting in the Old Dominion, and from there he will return to his duty at the Romney School.

Many deaf people throughout the State will remember Miss Martha Gaudet, an erstwhile pupil at the Romney School, who moved to Ohio many years ago. She has been spending two months in Charleston, the guest of her old chum, Mrs. J. W. Audridge, but she returned to her home in Akron a couple of weeks ago. Mrs. Audridge is now quite lonesome without her.

We understand that Miss Minnie Horan, who has been the assistant matron at the Romney School for many years, has resigned her position, and is now spending her vacation in Nicholas Co., her native County.

We learn that Miss Nena Carden, of Nicholas Co., and who attended the Romney School only a term, the first year Mr. Rucker became principal, is now in Charleston for a two weeks' visit. Poor girl, she hoped to see Miss Martha Gaudet, there before she left for her home in Ohio, but, alas! she missed seeing her. Miss Gaudet was her classmate.

Mr. S. W. Langfitt and his bride, who was recently Miss Julietta Chidester, are back to West Union after one month's honeymoon trip through Canada and the Pacific Coast. They reported a very pleasant and enjoyable trip, and are now making their home in that small town. How soon they will go to housekeeping, is not yet known. Mrs. Langfitt will be greatly missed at the Romney School the coming Fall.

The many friends of Mrs. J. W. Audridge will be surprised but pleased to know that she has fully recovered from the operation she underwent for appendicitis, at Charleston last Spring. The operation was very successful.

Some days ago, Miss Bessie Whetzel, in company with her friend, Miss Grace Showalter, took in the Ritchie Co. Fair, and found that it was very different from what she thought it was, as she never went to one before.

There were fewer deaf people who took in the Ritchie Co. Fair this year than last, but the Wood Co. Fair proved the mecca for them. The whole of our silent population of Parkersburg and others living outside turned out there to enjoy the day's outing.

Mr. Edgar Sparks, of Pineville, is intending taking a short trip to West Union soon. Last week he failed to come up.

It is understood that Miss Lucy Benninger, the girls' supervisor at the Romney School, has no longer made her home in Parkersburg, as her brother who used to live there moved to Florida some time ago. She has been spending her time visiting in different parts of Doddridge Co. this summer. Prior to her departure for Romney, she will be in West Union for some days.

Some Sundays ago, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Correll, accompanied by their guest, Miss Grace Showalter, of West Union, spent the afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. C. Quinn, in Marietta, O.

Mr. J. Arthur Fauber recently went into partnership with his brother, William, in a large saw-mill. It will be remembered that William was for some years the boys' supervisor at the Romney School. Their mill is now located in Preston Co., and both are doing a thriving business.

Miss Bessie MacKay, of Calcutta, spent two days in Parkersburg, during the Fair time. While there she was the guest of Miss Cora Uhl, and she took her to the Fair and then to the City Park, where they stayed one day. Miss MacKay, before leaving for her home, reported a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Alex. McMullen, who has been without work for some months past, has just accepted a position in the Ellison Printing Co., in Parkersburg.

At this writing we hear that Mr. and Mrs. Martin Maynard, who have been living in Portsmouth, O., the past few years, have moved back to West Virginia again, and they are now making their home in Huntington, where Mr. Maynard has accepted a position in a shoe factory.

Mr. Cary Twyford, of Spencer, who has been visiting the following places: Huntington, Ravenswood, Millwood, Parkersburg, St. Marys, Calcutta, Sistersville, New Martinsville and other points along the Ohio River, this summer, will soon be back to his work. He reported a pleasant vacation, and had the pleasure of meeting many of his friends and old acquaintances.

Some of Norris Herrold's friends will be pleased to learn that he is meeting with success in Indianapolis, Ind., where he has charge of some automobiles. He is a splendid chauffeur.

On Sunday afternoon and evening, the 22d, Mr. Nevil Marshall entertained quite a number of his

friends at the handsome home of his father at Vienna, in the outskirts of the city of Parkersburg. The afternoon and evening were so lovely and the affair was pleasantly informal. In the evening all were treated to a fashionable supper, except two who were unable to come until late in the evening. As is the custom among our silent people, they indulged in good talking and joking. The merry party was composed of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Correll, Miss Cora Uhl, Messrs. Marshall, Marple and Deem, and other hearing friends, including Mr. and Mrs. Marshall and family. The party did not remain very long in the evening, and after thanking Mr. and Mrs. Marshall for the good time and their hospitality, departed for their homes. That pleasant occasion not to be forgotten for many a day to come.

A WEST VA. READER.
PARKERSBURG, W. VA.,
August 23, 1909.

COULDN'T HEAR A CANNON ROAR.

BUT COULD CARRY ON A VERBAL CONVERSATION LEARNEDLY AND WITH EASE.

A West Washington Street merchant was puzzled by the peculiar tone of a stranger's voice and after he had shown the gentleman several articles and made satisfactory deals as to quality and price, the merchant felt emboldened to ask to what nationality the customer belonged. He did it in a diplomatic and inoffensive manner, and the gentleman smilingly responded that he was a native American. The merchant then explained that he supposed, from the constrained and peculiar voice, him to be of foreign birth, and that the hesitancy was caused by time to translate the words into English.

The merchant became doubly interested in the subject when the gentleman told him that he had not heard a word the merchant had said, did not know what sound was like, that he was and always had been stone deaf. No; he had never even heard a cannon; supposed he might hear one if permitted to place his hand upon the cannon at the time it was discharged.

This was truly interesting to the merchant, who inquired how, not being able to hear, his customer was enabled to carry on the conversation so intelligently and without the slightest break in or divergence of subject.

The gentleman stated he was a native of a middle-western State, that, being unable to hear yet being blessed with good voice and capable of producing sound, he attended an institution in Massachusetts.

His language is taught the deaf, and by which means he has learned to converse. It is necessary, however, for him to see the articulation of lips, otherwise he is helpless and lost. He has traveled about the country considerably and never has had any trouble in understanding or being understood.

The only difference between his end of the conversation and the other end is the evenness of his voice. He knows nothing of inflection and is powerless to give that pleasing phrasing that persons employ who have good hearing. In fact, his voice is the only recognizable telltale of his affliction. He would pass for a well developed athlete, who enjoys all his faculties as well as the good things of life.

All of which proves that "Where there is a will there is a way."

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Nov. 21—"A Mock Trial." Introducing a capable company of deaf-mute lady and gentlemen artists. Tickets limited to capacity of hall. Price, 25 cts.

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(THANKSGIVING EVE)

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Particulars Later

CHARITY BALL

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BROOKLYN GUILD

OF DEAF-MUTES

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SATURDAY EVENING,

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[Particulars later]

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Be sure to come and bring your friends with you.



A good hand sign talks like "big money". Chock full of bliss like real comb honey; But one good word that's badly spoken is the last straw on the back that's broken. J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they? And spelling with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speller knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah!

If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That fat job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we have decided to reduce the price of our cards nearly 30 per cent.

For 29 cents we will send you 25 manual alphabet post cards, various in design and color, free mailing included. For 35 cents we will send you 25 cards with copies of "Boob," "Mystery and Mum," which are said to be the cutest jokes in the book.

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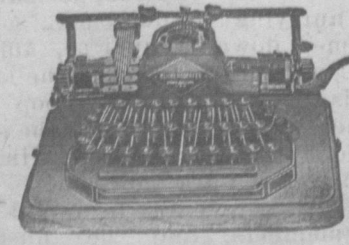
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